

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Commonwealth.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 17, 1898.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Cotton Seed Wanted.

I will pay highest market price for 100 lbs. of cotton seed. Few car loads at \$19 per ton, payable in seed. Meet and haul for sale at low prices.

R. J. MADRY,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

At Hoffman's.

Car Load of Meat, Car Load of Flour. We will sell cheaper than you can buy it elsewhere. Try us.

M. HOFFMAN & BRO.

Last year's goods going cheap all the time to make room for 1898 trade.

M. HOFFMAN & BRO.

Well Curbings.

Fine Well curbing 2 feet in diameter at 50 cents a foot.

HOMER WEBB,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

At Hoffman's.

Spring Oats and Early Rose Potatoes at M. HOFFMAN & BRO.'S.

New Line of White Goods and Embroidery just arrived at HOFFMAN'S.

Several bolts of Tobacco-bed-plait cloth at HOFFMAN'S.

Car Load of Molasses at HOFFMAN'S.

All goods going cheap preparatory to clearing shelves for new Spring Goods at HOFFMAN'S.

We call attention of BELL, THE TARBORO JEWELER'S new ad in another column. Mr. Bell is an old and reliable workman, with an experience of over 40 years at the bench. Try him. He will give you satisfaction.

FOR RENT.

The Speed residence in Greenwood. Apply to J. Y. SAVAGE, Scotland Neck, N. C.

BUILDING CONTRACTS.

Having taken contracts to build warehouses for Scotland Neck Tobacco Market, I shall be prepared for the next few months to contract for other building in Scotland Neck and community.

BURWELL RIDDICK,
Suffolk, Va. Contractor.
231m.

Fire and Life Insurance.

The very best fire companies represented. The Aetna Life so well known in this community is still here giving the best policy of the day and has increased its dividends annually without interruption for the past 25 years. It has paid out over \$70,000 in this community during the past 25 years. There is none better or more reliable company than the Old Aetna.

J. H. LAWRENCE, Agt.,
Office over W. L. Harrell & Co's store.
231y.

Emery & Driscoll Bros.,

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

—AND—

Furnishers of Builders' Supplies,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Coffins and Caskets.

—

BURIAL CASES AT ANY PRICE.

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.

2-3-6m

LITTLETON HIGH SCHOOL

AND

BUSINESS INSTITUTE.

COLLEGE PREPARATORY COURSE.

BUSINESS COURSE.

Short-hand and Typewriting.

UNEXCELLED FOR LOCATION

AND HEALTH.

HONEST AND THROUGH

INSTRUCTION.

Cheap Board.

Address

L. W. BAGLEY,

PRINCIPAL.

LITTLETON, N. C.

LOCAL NEWS.

GOES TO CALIFORNIA.—The Patron & Gleaner says that Rev. J. K. Sawyer has given up his work in Northampton and will accept work which the Bishop of California has offered him on the Pacific coast.

ABOUT SOWING TOBACCO SEED.—Mr. B. R. Kimball, an experienced tobacco farmer, says that people frequently make a serious mistake in sowing tobacco seed too thick. He says the proper quantity is about 1½ table-spoonfuls to 100 square yards of bed.

ALMOST A FIRE.—Tuesday morning about 8 o'clock the alarm of fire was given and it was soon located at Mr. E. W. Hyman's store. The roof had caught up from the middle of the store. The fire company, with every body else, was quickly on hand and the fire was soon extinguished with very little damage.

A SPIN AROUND.—Mr. Frank P. Shields' horse hitched to a road cart took fright at something in the street Saturday, and not being fastened dashed to run, but being stopped which ever way he turned he was kept in a little circle about the street intersections near the bank until caught. No injury except a little disfiguring to the road cart.

READ IT WRONG.—The Tarboro-South-ern got the figures rather large in giving the amount of money that was stolen last week from Mr. Stern's cash register. It said about \$100 was taken. The exact amount was not given in any report from this office, but Mr. Stern told us that he lost in cash only 23 cents.

THE SATER HOUSE.—We call special attention to the advertisement of the Sater House, of which Mrs. W. A. Sater, of Halifax, is proprietress. She has been unusually successful in pleasing her boarders, both regular and transient, and it is the remark of every one who stops with her that the fare is the very best. All who stop with Mrs. Sater wish to go again.

NEW BARBER SHOP.—Mr. O. A. Snipes, of Favis, Va., has arrived and opened up his shop in Hotel Lawrence, in the office formerly occupied by E. H. Hight, who has moved to west side of Main street in the K. Allsbrook building.

Mr. Snipes has placed fine new furniture and is handsomely equipped both in shop fixtures and experience. He says he thinks he will be pleased with Scotland Neck.

RICHMOND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT CO.—Elsewhere will be seen a new advertisement of this reliable company, and we call special attention of all dealers in such supplies. When purchasing anything it pays to deal with those who can give you advantage of large contracts and good experience. We hope our readers will give this first class company business, and feel fully warranted in commending it to them.

BOYS TROUBLE SOME AT THE TRAINS.—Capt. Hawks was fairly blazing in his countenance a few days ago as the train came to a stand-still, and inquired: "Where are the policemen?" He was annoyed by boys jumping upon the platform and steps of the train as it slowed up. Some one suggested the "use of a horse whip a time or two. The train officers ought to arrest and punish a number of boys, white and colored, who every day make themselves a nuisance about passing trains.

TALKED ONCE TOO MANY.—A colored man who had visited some saloon and half loaded himself with calamity water Saturday night, got a little boisterous in Mr. M. Hoffman's store and blabbed out something about the Jews. No sooner said he was the centre of pressure from two or three directions by battering rams of pound weights etc. in the hands of some attaches of the establishment who are not old enough to vote, and quicker than it is told he found it cooler outside and more comfortable than in close proximity to the "Jews" who a moment before had been the subject of his invective.

Telephone to Hobgood.

The telephone line has been completed from Scotland Neck to Hobgood. Hobgood is therefore in speaking distance of Scotland Neck, and the line will soon be extended further.

Dr. J. T. Gibbs to Lecture.

Dr. J. T. Gibbs, Presiding Elder of the Warrenton District, will lecture Thursday night Feb. 17th, in Temperance Hall. His subject will be "Our Country." The proceeds of the lecture will be for the Methodist Parsonage. The lecture has endorsement by scholarly judges, and every one who hears it will be instructed and helped.

Tickets for reserved seats on sale at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

THE MIXING CROWD.

Some Come and Some Go.

AND OF OTHERS WE DO NOT KNOW.

Mr. G. T. Andrews has gone North to purchase goods.

Capt. W. J. Hill, of Rocky Mount, was here Tuesday night.

Mr. David Bell, of Enfield, was here Friday night on business.

Mr. P. V. Tillery, of Tillery, was in town last week visiting his relatives.

Judge T. N. Hill, of Halifax, was here Friday night on professional business.

Miss Lelia Shields is on a visit to Mrs. J. A. Vance and other friends in Winston.

Mr. S. B. Vaughan, of Rocky Mount, was here a few days ago to visit his father's family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Oppenheimer, of Rocky Mount, were here Sunday on a visit to the family of Mr. M. Hoffman.

Mr. Norfolk Hill, who has been living in New York for a year or two, is home on a visit to his father, Mr. A. B. Hill.

Mr. Albert U. Kornegay, of Goldsboro, was here last week a day or two on a visit, the guest of Prof. D. M. Prince.

Miss Ellavine Pittman, who has been living in Durham some time, came down a few days ago to visit her mother's family.

Rev. J. L. Mayerberg, of Goldsboro, came up Sunday to pay a visit to the family of Mr. M. Hoffman. He returned home Monday.

Mr. S. P. Stallings, of Edgecombe county, was here a day or two last week. His friends here were glad to see him after a year's absence.

Mr. T. M. Allsbrook, of Tillery, was here Saturday. He will soon go to Bonneau's, S. C., to go into the milling business with Mr. W. T. Currie.

Mr. M. C. Fleming went to Tarboro Monday to attend Criminal court as a witness in the Willis Lee case. Lee is to be tried for his life a second time for killing a colored man more than a year ago.

Mr. J. W. Moore of Kirtrell, was here this week on a visit to friends. He is one of the good business men of his community and thinks of moving to Scotland Neck. Our people will gladly welcome him.

Contracted with Mr. Driscoll. Mr. H. L. Driscoll, of the contracting firm of Emery & Driscoll Brothers of Roanoke Rapids, was here Monday. He contracted to build one warehouse and one prize house for the Scotland Neck tobacco market, and the building for Mr. M. A. Smith's knitting mill.

About fencing the Cemeteries. The proposition to fence the Episcopal and Baptist cemeteries together has been considered by the Episcopal church, and a committee consisting of Mess. I. H. Smith, T. W. Fenner and W. E. Whitmore has been appointed to confer with any committee that may be appointed by the Baptist church. The committee from the Episcopal church is ready to set, and they think that a good cemetery fence can be placed around both cemeteries for \$100.

Homicide Near Kinston.

The Free Press gives particulars of a deplorable homicide near Kinston a few days ago.

I. F. Faulkner killed his brother-in-law, Scott McArthur, by beating him over the head with a stick. Faulkner was administrator to the estate of Mrs. McArthur, deceased, mother of the man killed. In making the settlement some difficulty occurred the first of which no one else saw; and McArthur was so badly beaten that he died the following night.

"Cleanest in the State."

A gentleman of culture and who has in his life served the county of Halifax many years in a very responsible position as a county officer, said a few days ago that "THE COMMONWEALTH is the cleanest newspaper published in North Carolina." He added that he has never seen a sentence in it that was even suggestive of anything wrong.

This we regard as high praise; and we are free to confess that such commendation coming from such source greatly lightens what might otherwise be burdensome in the work of getting out a paper.

And we will not be hampered by a false modesty that will keep us from saying what we would say of the work of some one else under the circumstances; viz: That the people of Scotland Neck ought to weigh well the statement, and if they find it true by comparing it with the columns of this paper, they ought to show proper appreciation of the fact by giving the paper a hearty and liberal support—not for the sake of the editor personally, but for the sake of having a local paper that is classed "the cleanest in the State."

It means much for a man to spend his best years and his strongest in a work that is largely *pro bono publico*, when he is expected to take "glory" as his largest pay and heartiest thanks.

An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Brown's Iron Bitters. The many remarkable cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Sad Death of A Worthy Young Man.

Perhaps no figure on the streets of Scotland Neck has ever been the subject of more general solicitude by the people of the town than that of a pale-faced, but noble-featured and still noble purposed youth who for years had stridden on crutches to and from the press room of THE COMMONWEALTH.

It was Earl Walston, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Walston, whose mortal remains we laid away to rest in the Baptist cemetery in the sweet and balmy afternoon of Thursday, February 10, 1898. As the cold clouds rumbled in on the coffin lid and a few friends chanted "Asleep in Jesus," and the minister pronounced the last sad benediction over the pulseless form of a noble young man of noble character, it seemed a fitting time for the spirit of one who had been weighed in the balance and had not been found wanting to pass up to the glory land, leaving in the hearts of those who last beheld him in the flesh the consoling recollection of a sweet and smiling sunshine to kiss farewell his last day on earth; and the pleasing reflection that at the first night of his embrace in mother earth, Heaven's sentinels, the stars, would keep bright but silent watch over the loved form as it entered upon the long sleep in the narrow cell of clay, to awake at the resurrection morn to put on the undying robes of a blessed immortality.

Earl Walston was born September 28, 1875, being a little more than 22 years old at the time of his death, Feb. 9, 1898. In his early childhood he became afflicted from an accident to one of his ankles, and the writer's first recollection of him was as a little Sunday school scholar on crutches, fifteen years ago.

More or less for all his life he was compelled to go on crutches; but though he moved with halting strides, he went to duty ever with a cheerful face.

While he was yet young he learned the printer's trade in this office under the care and oversight of the writer, and he became a most accurate, painstaking and reliable printer, even before he had passed the years of boyhood.

He was studious and ambitious, and he spent the first half of the year 1895 a student in Wake Forest College, where he soon became a favorite with his teachers and his fellow students and held their highest esteem until the day of his death. Returning home he went to Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore for treatment, in the hope of getting his lame ankle cured, because it troubled him worse the older he grew. He made two visits to the hospital but found no permanent relief.

In the face of such painful and hopeless affliction, he girded himself manfully for the battle of life and struck out for himself, never for a moment entertaining a thought of being dependent. He did good and acceptable work as clerk in Mr. J. Frank Brinkley's office as register of deeds for Halifax county in November and December, 1896. In January and February, 1897, he worked at the printer's case in THE COMMONWEALTH office, and his last day's work was done here. The writer says here what he said many times of the noble boy while he was living and going about his work—that we were just as confident that he was doing his duty when we were hundreds of miles from him as if we were standing at his elbow and watching the placement of every type he set. He was as faithful to duty, it always seemed to us, as it was possible for mortal to be.

Tuberculosis attacked his weakened limbs, invaded his little system, and for months he was unable to come upon the streets, and finally kept his bed until the summons came. He was ready; for being intelligent to an unusual degree, strong minded and of a submissive spirit, he trusted Jesus as his Savior, and gave his father that comforting assurance after he could no more leave his room.

No youth has ever held a higher place in the esteem of the people of this community, which fact was demonstrated by the long procession which followed the slow nodding plumes of the hearse to the place where the body was laid to rest. We all loved him for his true worth, and all are sad that he was not spared to fill the high and grand mission of goodness and usefulness which seemed to stretch out before him.

Spared on earth a life of pain, His death to him's eternal gain; A noble soul from us has gone To nobler heights—the bright beyond.

Don't think that your liver needs treating if you are bilious. It doesn't. It's your stomach. That is, your stomach is really what causes the biliousness. It has put your liver out of order.

See what's the matter with your stomach. Sick stomach poisons liver and then there's trouble. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures stomach and then all's well. That's the case in a nutshell. Shaker Digestive Cordial is no secret. Formula's on every bottle. But it's the simple honest way it's made, the honest Shaker herbs and other ingredients of which it's composed, that make it so efficacious.

Any real case of indigestion and biliousness can be cured with a few bottles of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Try it.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents, to \$1.00 per bottle.

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

40 cents per hundred.

A Pleasant Path Found by The Path Finders.

Communicated to THE COMMONWEALTH.

For some time there had been rumors of a mysterious organization in town which consisted of girls, but nothing definite was known of their plans or their work, in fact nothing was known about them.

About a week ago we were delighted to receive dainty heart-shaped invitations written in verse by the poetess of that talented club, which read as follows:

The P. F. Club all earnestly request That you be at their party in your very best dress On Valentine's night promptly at eight, For Fortune on that night will give you a mate.

A hearty welcome they extend to all Who cross the thresh-hold of Mrs. Shields' hall.

The occasion was looked forward to with much pleasure by the invited guests, so at the appointed time we all arrived and the first object that met our eyes was an immense heart suspended from the hall lamp on which was written "Hearty Welcome."

No one could fail to have a most delightful time with such a charming hostess as Miss Maggie Shields, the president of the P. F. Club. She was assisted in receiving by the secretary, Miss Pauline Shields.

In a separate room a huge wooden heart had been arranged, painted every color, each typical of some late or fortune.

We were provided with a bow and arrow and our fate was decided by the color our arrow struck, as:

"Love and fortune wait, I ween, The happy pair who strike the green."

Later on in the evening the president provided each boy with an arrow, on which was written half of an appropriate quotation from Shakespeare, completed on one of the hearts with which the girls had been presented.

When we had secured our partners, we repaired to the dining hall where we were fairly dazzled by the sight which met our eyes. The table was most artistically decorated with beautiful flowers, and especially attractive was a large P. & F. made of violets and the heart-shaped sand-wiches tied with old gold and garnet ribbon, the society colors.

We did justice to the goods the gods had provided, and Venus did her best to turn aside the dart which her naughty son, Cupid, was shooting at random.

It is always sad to say good bye, and especially so after having spent such a delightful evening as we did on St. Valentine night, having been admitted for short while into the mystic circle of the P. F. Club.

[In violation of a well known rule of this office, we publish the above without knowing the author. We do so because we know something of the pleasant evening through the medium of current remark.—EDITOR.]

Halifax County Temperance Association.

The Halifax County Temperance Association met in Temperance Hall here Thursday night, Feb. 10th. There were only a few visitors, but an interesting meeting. After Scripture reading by the president, E. E. Hilliard, Rev. R. H. Herring of Halifax offered prayer. After a song, "Rescue the Perishing," with accompaniment by Miss Lucy Dunn, Mr. F. P. Shields was elected secretary of the meeting.

Miss Angie Ballou, teacher of music in Vine Hill female academy, beautifully and skillfully rendered an instrumental solo, and Miss Flora Ballou, teacher of elocution, in the same institution, recited "Jack the Fisherman" with fine effect.

Mrs. W. R. Bond rendered a sweet vocal solo, "Ashamed of Jesus." The meeting was then addressed by Rev. M. L. Kester, of Rocky Mount, who made a most admirable speech on the temperance question. He held up the evils of the liquor traffic in his own strong, characteristic way and many remarked afterwards that it was a most sensible address on the subject.

Friday morning there was a business meeting of the Association, at which some plans were set forth for active work which we have not the space to particularize this week.

The next meeting of the Association was left to a committee of which Mr. W. C. Whitaker was chairman, and the committee fixed the place Hobgood, and the time Thursday, May 19th.

Trip to Greenville.

Two weeks ago the editor of THE COMMONWEALTH spent a night in Greenville, mention of which was crowded out last week.

It was our pleasure and good fortune to spend the night in the handsome and well-ordered home of Editor D. J. Whitehead, of The Reflector. Mr. Whitehead is one of the up-to-date editors of the State, and Mrs. Whitehead is a most charming hostess.

We saw in session the B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church, and were pleased with their Union.

Greenville is still on the *quiver* in business, and will enlarge its tobacco market this year by building another warehouse. It has made as much improvement within a dozen years as any town in the State. It is always a pleasure to the editor of THE COMMONWEALTH to pass amongst such good people as we find in Greenville.

The News & Observer Corrects an Error.

Sometime ago there was a statement in the News & Observer through a correspondence from some one at Caledonia State farm which charged incorrect conduct and habits against Supervisor W. R. Dixon. Last week Mr. F. R. Arendell, a member of the staff of the News & Observer, visited the farms to investigate reports. In a letter dated Tillery, Feb. 10, he says that the charges were unfounded. Mr. Arendell wrote in part:

"I visited the farm this week, and spent a day and night there talking with guards, overseers and with convicts as well as with outside parties, and I find that the charges referred to were unfounded, and did injustice to Superintendent Dixon and Steward Russell."

"The incident referred to in the letter about trouble between the Supervisor and a convict on Christmas day had just enough truth in it to show that it came from some one who was on the ground, but my investigation shows that Supervisor Dixon used only such force as was necessary to protect himself and to protect the camp from perhaps serious consequences from this unruly convict, who was not seriously hurt, but was at work again the Monday following. One other charge had a shade of truth in it, and that was with reference to punishing convicts in the field."

"The management of an agricultural enterprise of this kind is no child's play, and those who have the responsibility should not have an injustice done them by the unreflected publication of an erroneous statement. For this reason I am glad that I came down that I might ascertain just what the facts were and correct any error that may have arisen from the publication of the former communication."

Worth Repeating.

We regard the following worth space and repeating to the people of Scotland Neck. We take it from the Franklin Times:

"The Times fully agrees with an exchange when it says that more towns die for want of confidence on the part of business men and lack of public spirit than from the rivalry of neighboring or adverse surroundings. When a man in search of a home or business location goes to a town and finds everything brimful of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place and earnestly at work to build up the town, he soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, and as a result he drives down his stake and goes to work with the same interest. When, however, he goes to a town and every one expresses doubt and apprehension in the future prosperity of the place, moping about and indulging in complaints about imaginary evils which are likely to befall the town, he naturally feels it is no place for him, and at once shakes the dust from his feet while he pulls with all possible speed for some other town. Consequently try and make a live, enterprising, progressive town out of the one in which you live. When you are working for or saying a good thing for your town you are accomplishing all the more for yourself."

Tragic Death of Mr. Garvey.

Sunday's Richmond Dispatch gave account of the tragic death of Mr. Arthur Garvey of Rocky Mount, N. C. It occurred in the Murphy hotel Saturday morning. Mr. Garvey went to Richmond Friday, registered at the Murphy hotel, and retired at night as well as usual. He was subject to epileptic attacks and Saturday morning some one in the room below him heard a heavy fall on the floor. Later the room was forced and Mr. Garvey was found dead, with the jugular vein severed and the body in a pool of blood. A pane was broken from the window, and the supposition was that he fell against the window with an epileptic fit crashing the glass which cut the vein. The coronor was called, but deemed an inquest unnecessary. Deceased left a wife and child in Rocky Mount. The body was forwarded to his home for burial.

Use Macnair's Blood and Liver Pills for all liver complaints. They never fail. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whites can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

OUR GRANDMOTHERS' REMEDY. Cough medicine will not cure consumption, but Dr. David's Cough Syrup will cure the cough which, if neglected, will end in consumption. Pure pine tar, hoar-hound and wild cherry—Our grandmothers' remedy.

THE SATER HOUSE,

HALIFAX, N. C.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD for Regular

Boarders and transient customers.

The VERY BEST fare that the market will afford.

Every possible attention paid to customers, and the comfort of every one carefully regarded.

Rates Low.

MRS. W. A. SATER,

PROPRIETRESS.

217 3m.

Keep on Coughing

if you want to cure that cough get Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures coughs and colds.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Scotland Neck, N. C.

Savage, Son & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 7, 1898.

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